\$80,000 was on deposit in the banks. He had sold all his property and borrowed large sums from friends. At 15, o'clock in the afternoon he presented a check for \$50,000 at the counter of the German Exchange Bank. He was told that the bank could not cash so large a check at the moment, and he took a certified check for the amount. The money was then drawn from various banks, and he was ready for exile. He probably returned home that evening. His wife declares that he spent the night there, and got shaved and visited a priest in the morning; but the barber, priest, and Mr. Murphy himself deny this. He bought a section in a sleeping car and started from the Grand Central Depot that night for Montreal.

On the following morning Commissioners Morton and Patterson met at the rooms of the Board in Houston street.

fort failed. The hiding place of the was discovered, and he became frightis friend, the rairoad contractor, commin a small town in Acadia, and there I until the latter part of February. As a known to Mr. Murphy, the detectives of fort to find him, and he thinks he were too the streets of Monin the snowy wilds of Nova Scotia, to late of March he went to Halifax, was joined by his relative. They took for freland and landed at Cork. Several escapanied them in a visit to the Killarney. After going as far north as they visited Dublin, and spent a week very pleasantly. The fugitive care-tehed the American newspapers. He siven up all hopes of effecting a comwith the authorities and of a return to kellatter want of April the finded.

atter part of April the friends condon. The ex-Commissioner berown his sorrows in wine. Let-friends in New York forced andon all hope of a return to al States. He grew gloomy and te, and at times was on the verge of omesick and miserable, he shed tears to fa New Yorker. Thus far all his had been bent toward home. With 1900 in his peckets, he had made no so of his friend. One day he picked of an English magazine that delife and career of Harry Meiggs, the of the wonderful railroads in Chill Meiggs had died in Lima only a previous. Meiggs also having been Meight and career with earth of all dects and defaications had by the stains on his name, and his regarded by the Peruvians as a alisfortune. Murphy's friend commencings career, and olded the exile Y. He told him that he was a man ldress, and that he ought to have a rousiness. The field for enterprise With ordinary sagacity and energy sulfs were sure to follow. Once a she could return home and again shead.

RIFFING IN THE WORLD.

Segmentation of THE WORLD and the second process of the second pr

THANNOUTING DINNERS.

The Immers of the Public and Private Patternary Comments of the Public Patternar school the Rev. Dr. Deems, the Rev. Dr. Bowditch of Brooklyn, and Dr. Perry delivered addresses.

The New York Juvenile Guardian Society in St. Mark's place fed its 450 children. In its thirty years of existence it has fed 42,000 children, and it hopes to purchase a farm of seventy acres on Long Island, the produce of which will support the children.

The Widows' and Orphans' Association and Orphans' Home at 5 Winthrop place fed 20 adults and 35 children. It receives all boys and girls applying, and gives them supper, bed, and breakfast without charge.

In the St. Vincent Home for Boys about 400 bootblacks and newsboys were fed. Songs and recitations were given by many of the boys. The members of St. Joseph's Union furnished the dinner.

enlivened with a fruning life of said jokes, substantially the same in character as that which afterward lifted him into fame. Those performances were given in what is now known as Tony Pastor's Theatre. After fair success here he gave up his lease to the San Francisco Minstrels, and went back to London, where he gave a similar class of entertainments in what is now known as the Folly Theatre, in Charing Cross. In that visit he discovered that his half-sister. Rose Palmer, had grown to be a very intelligent and attractive young lady, and he determined to make use of her talents as his coadjutor in second sight performances. Their first venture in company was in Australia, where they were very successful. Subsequently they visited India, Van Diemen's Land, Brazil, and all the large cities on the shores of the Mediterranean. He made money everywhere, but spent if generously. Three years ago he returned to New York. His triumphs in the old Globe Theatre, in Broadway, which he called "Heller's Wonder Theatre," are well remembered. Afterward he fitted up a little theatre in the rear of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and called it "Fifth Avenue Hall." It was his intention ultimately to give another long series of ontertainments in that theatre.

It is announced that the funeral is to be in Philadelphia to-day. He is known to have made a will which gives the greater part of what is said to be a considerable fortune, to his wife and children in Paris. On Miss Palmer, more widely known as Miss Heller, he settled an annuity.

It was Heler, who, as agent of Tom Taylor, brought \_this country the version of "Our American Cousin" which was played by Layra

The members of St. Joseph's Union furnished the dinner.

The Home Relief Association, which has its principal field of operation on the east side, afforded substantial relief to more than 600 very worthy families.

Fifty-two military and other companies had police permission to parado.

In Sing Sing labor was suspended, and the convicts were given a hearty dinner by Warden Davis. The prisoners in the county jail at White Plains were remembered by Sheriff Brundage, as were also the inmates of the County Almshouse. In the Catholic Protectory in Westchester work was suspended, and the inmates had a feast of good things.

A roast turkey dinner was furnished by Dr. C. Henry King for all the disabled sailors in the Seamen's Retreat in Stapleton, Staten Island, and the 500 old saits in the Sailors' Snug Harbor in New Brighton were furnished with a wagon load of turkeys and other good things for their dinner. The inmates of the Child's Nursery in Four Corners and the Home for Destitute Children in West Brighton were both given extra holiday dinners.

LONDON, Nov. 28. - Earl Caraaryon is about to

THANKSGIVING DINNERS.

DEAD.

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NEW YORK, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1878.

DIVERSIFIED PICNICKING.

Among the various societies who go out of New York to celebrate Thanksgiving Day there are several associations of Hounds. There are the "Siender Hounds," the "Still Hounds," the "Bloodhounds." But none of them in point of steadiness on the march and general come-liness equal the "Original Hound Guards," who despite the adjective, were once known as

the "Hash Grabbers."

It was, therefore, with general and unmistakable pleasure that the populace in the neigh-borhood of Washington and Canal streets saw about fifty of these citizen soluiers march into their vicinity yesterday morning with a view of meeting preparatory to starting on a target ex-

cursion to Staten Island.

The whole fifty did not appear at once, however. The advance guard, numbering not less than fourteen, with their "whipper in," or Captain, Thomas Loughlin, Jr., were at the St. John House at 9 o'clock, but many of them had lost all consciousness of surrounding events before reënforcements arrived. Others came later, and up to 3 o'clock fantastically dressed Hounds were seen drifting helplessly toward

The Hounds, numerically speaking, were not so strong as last year, but in point of beauteous attire they were in advance of all former pro-cessions. The graceful case with which Billy

In the a neighboring oarn and settle their difference. The unknown acquisesed, and with a few of their friends the raggitsts went to the battle ground. The other members of the Association of Hounds knew nothing about these impending hostilities, for, had they done so, they would not have permitted them for a moment. The flight was a determined and well-contested affert, and may be described by rounds as follows:

Round 1—The Unknown advanced with blood in bis eye, and delivered a terrifle kick at Turveydrop's stomach. Turveydrop selentification as stone, he delivered it with this force at the Unknown's head, missing his nire indeed, but bringing himself to the ground. The Unknown also dropped exhastited, and, as neither nan was able to come up to time, their faces were carefully sponged, a little whiskey poured down in one round.

When this result was announced the puglifist rapidly recovered strength, and, staking hands, they returned to the dintag room. Here they ascertained that everything on the table had been caten except the back of a turriey, and a man who, so far as could be judged, seemed to be dressed as an Alghan, was earnestly engaged in demolishing that. This spectacles on inturiated the unknown that he invited through the properties of these on sourised the unknown that he invited through the properties of these on sourised the unknown that he invited the unknown dinach humbly but ambeably, and went home together.

After dinner the Hounds danced with a grace and vigor only equalled by that of a German target company, who were footing it in terpsical company for the members of these associations to wear the prizes accorded to their marksmanship around their necks, and as one of the Germans had won a turkey he danced with the prize of the prize

have believed him; but who'd invite us to a brewery?"

It turned out, however, that the invitation was genuine, and the Hounds slaked their thirst with beer until it was almost too late to catch the 6 o'clock boat. Then they raced for the ferry, the Chinese getting a little ahead of the Indians, and these dusky warriors entirely beating the Italian noblemen.

On board the boat the Hounds sang songs until Whitehall street was reached, and it should be mentioned to their credit that when one of their number started to sing an improper ballad he was quickly silenced by the hissing of his fellows.

In the evening the Hounds met at Tammany Hall—not the wigwam in Fourteenth street, but a more unpretentious building at Spring and Variek streets—and here, as far as is known, they are still dancing.

Fenian Prisoners to be Liberated. O'Connor, the convicted Penian, who is confined

MRS. CLARK'S PILGRIMAGE THE WAIF THAT HER HUSBAND WOULD

NOT KEEP IN HIS HOUSE.

Mrs. Clark Looking for a Mother, Mr. Clark for his Wife, Mrs. Shay Looking for Work, and a Little Boy Looking at the Baby. At midnight on Wednesday, when Benjamin Clark, a cigarmaker, of 321 Seventeenth street, Brooklyn, returned home, he found that his wife had in the house a three months old child. It was a pretty and healthy girl, but Mr. Clark did not take kindly to it, and demanded to know where his wife got it. She said that at 5% P. M., as she was passing through First place, she saw a woman carry the child Irving place sidewalk. The little tables were to the stoop of a rich man's residence, grouped, baskets of provisions came over from eave it and run away. Mrs. Clark took the child in her arms out of pity, and carried it to her home, thinking that her husband might like to adopt it. Her husband, however, didn't show any inclination to keep the little stranger in his house, and he reported the case to the police of the Fifth avenue sta-tion. To the officers who were sent by Capt. Mackellar to investigate the case, Mrs. Clark said that she got the child from a woman named Nellie Shay, whom she met in Hamilton

avenue, and who told her that if some one did not take the child from her, she would leave it in the street.

The police, on further inquiry, learned that while Mrs. Clark was visiting Mrs. Kenney at 178 Hamilton avenue she met a woman who 178 Hamilton avenue she met a woman who said that she was looking for some one to adopt the child, and as Mrs. Clark consented to take it for adoption it was given to her. Mr. Clark would not brook the introduction of the child into his household, and vosterday morning he and his wife had a dispute over it. He insisted that the child should be turned over to the police, but his wife clung to the babe, and said that she would not so dispose of it. Then he told her to go with the babe, and not to come back until she had returned it to its own mother. She would not go without her own golden-haired little boy, and her husband helped her into a car and she started off with two babes in her care. She went to Mrs. Kenney's house and asked for some information about the wait's mother. Mrs. Kenney had known the mother of the child only two days, having met her at a friend's house while on a visit, and learning that she was in need of sewing, hired her to sew for her in preparation for the return of her husband, who is a sailor on a ship now several days over due. She could not tell where she had gone.

goes to the charity folks it won't live. Why wouldn't you take a buby before you'd see left on a stoop? Mrs. Shay got down on he knees and swore that she'd leave it in the streif I didn't take it, and I wouldn't allow little creature like this to be kicked off of some rich man's stoop. It's flee and blood, sir, not cotton and rag I told my husband a little story—he's such serious man—that I thought it would touch heart if I said I picked hear hear heart if I said I picked hear hear the control of the control of

The Progress of the Marquis of Lorne on his Way Toward the Capital.

St. John, N. B., Nov. 28.—The Royal train om Hallfax arrived at Mon ton at 1:35 o'clock. At the main street crossing Capt. Ewing's battery of artillery fired a salute and at the station the Sabbath school children sang a verse of the national anthem. An address was then pre-His Excellency made a brief reply, and the

At Bathurst a salute of twenty-one guns was At Bathurst a salute of twenty-one guns was fixed, and a large bonfire was made. The Hon. John Ferguson and K. F. Burns, Esq., were presented, and congratulations passed.

At Charlo there was a grand display of torch-light and bunting.

About three or four hundred people assembled to winess the arrival of the royal trafn at Campbelitown. There was a bonfire illumination around the station buildings and on Sugar Loaf Mountain.

River Pu Loup was reached at 2:13 P. M. His Excellency stopped out of the train on the plat-River Du Loup was reached at 2:13 P. M. His Excellency stepped out of the train on the platform, where an address was presented to him by the Mayor on behalf of the effizens to which His Excellency replied in a kind and courteous manner. A splendid bouquet was also presented to Her Royal Highness Princess Louise.

At Trois Pistoles the front of the station and the platform were decorated with trees and flags, and a chromo of her Majesty Queen Victoria was hung in front of the station, framed with natural flowers.

At River Quella the Viceregal train stopped to let off Lieut.-Gov. Letellier. A multitude assembled at the station, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

His Excellency, on arriving at St. Ann's, was presented with an address in French, to which he made suitable reply.

As Harbor Master Edward Toohill of 89 Car-

River yesterday afternoon and lost his cap in the Hariem River yesterday afternoon and lost his cap in the water. He reached for it, and the boat was upset and he fell overhoard. Jacob Hann of Seventieth afreet and Sinth avenue, who was riding over McComb's Dam Bridge, threw off his overcoat and plunged in. He rescued the hov.

Lady Annie Louise Gooch, charged with attempting to

THE BALLET'S THANKSGIVING.

A Unique Scene in the Academy-Signor Francesco's Emotional Speech.

Whenever "Roberto il Diavolo" is proluced the ballet master exults, for the balle music of that opera is everywhere acknowl-edged by the dancing element of the lyric stage to be the finest ever written. "Roberto" was in rehearsal yesterday at the Academy of Music. and the ballet was all present. Thirty agile women at least—and then it suddenly occurred to Signor Francesco that it would be a good idea to give them a Thanksgiving dinner as a surprise. Without more ado, orders were sent to the restaurateur to spread a repast in the spacious subterranean saloon under the the Belvidere, beer and wine were ordered up, and when the maestro dismissed the chorus, the ladies of the ballet were invited to meet their chef under the sidewalk and exchange the

compliments of the season.

When they came trooping down the stone steps, they found Signor Francesco and a Sun reporter (the latter had been waiting there with a notion that something might happen) waiting to receive them. Some of them were in walking dresses, some in waterproofs, some in the fleecy habiliments of their profession, and they gathered round the table with a hungry air that told how much exercise they had been taking.

An interesting group of women. Not more

An interesting group of women. Not more than two or three foreigners in the company, for, strange as it may sound, the ballet is composed of Americans, or those whose nationality cannot be discovered. Some of them were comely and interesting girls, with healthy faces and genteel attire. All of them were young and pert and intelligent.

Signor Francesco was a trifle nervous. Thanksgiving dinners were not exactly in his line, and he had been told that it was customary in America to make a speech. He tried to dodge that duty and played the waiter, flying about with great activity, opening bottles and passing plates. But the girls wouldn't have it. They called for a speech. The Signor looked around. There was nobody but a Sun reporter. So he held the glass of champagne in his hand and bowed sliently. It was no use. "Speech," they cried. Then he got upon an empty beer keg, and, after some grimacing, said:

My tear laties—I not speak very well Eenglish. Sometime I been very cross weeth you under relaresal. Moschobligt to you foora your attentione, and tank you for its Panillons and Roberto. I zink he goes vary well ze Fridsy night. Peoples zay I been much cruel mit you. Crics of "No got" "too thin? &c."

If I sound like cruel mit you it ess because ze Eenglish language is very copel mit me. It make me to suffare very mosch when I speak him. Me had ziv ze pooble very mosch when I speak him. We had ziv ze pooble to the clift of the plate of the clift of the

iv affected, and proceeded to drink his wine a very loud accompaniment of plates and silves. For a moment confusion of tongues reigned.

La Sylphide," said the reporter to himself, soing to execute a pas or show us les temps de indes in her boots."

Miss Bennet," said the Signor. "Silencza!" somor Francesco," said she, in a clear voice, "on all of the ladies of the ballet, I desire to return thanks our nor your many kindresses to us all. We sre in-ted to you a great deal. You speak of being unkind, we never saw it." [Cries of "Never," "It ain't so," "Too good live," &c.]

("Not by a large majority," remarked Myrina, giving her skirts a ruffle.) in sure every lady here will say she is very grateful a from the bottom of her heart. And we are all that you are going away, and we hope you will a sate voyage and come back soon, when we will slad to see your.

Loud applause followed Miss Bennet's nest little spaceh. Then the girls fell to eating and chatting again, and a merrier party was not seen anywhere on Thanksgiving Day. The reporter lingered a moment in fond ad-miration; but it was only to see Miss Bertha Parks (a modest sylph, who was some time ago reported dead from poison, but who is particu-larly alive and keking) execute what is techni-

FIRE IN A STEAMSHIP.

her Cargo of Grain Burning.

The Red Star steamship Zeeland, Capt. four cabin and twenty-one steerage passengers. erday morning, and was reported to be in a lisabled condition. No stranger was permitted disabled condition. No stranger was permitted to go on the wharf. The first information obtained regarding the trouble in the ship was from Rudolph Zyfiet of Omaha, who was a steerage passenger. He said that on coming on deck on Wednesday morning, after having been out of port for twenty-four hours, he discovered by the sun that the ship was sailing to the westward—that is, just opposite to her outward-bound course. Subsequently he learned from the sailors that there was fire in the ship, but the thing was managed so admittly that there was very little alarm, and the ship was brought safely back to port and put into her dock.

At the whard last evening it was learned that the fire originated in the grain in the fire room. The vessel was freighted with 800 head of sheep, 45,000 bushels of grain, a large quantity of lard, and asserted articles. About 12,000 bushels of grain in sacks, damaged by smoke and water, had been landed on the wharf. The Baxter Wrecking Company's tug John Fuller, assisted by the hose from the wharf, succeeded in subduing the fire. The vessel is reported to be not seriously damaged. No estimate of the damage had been made. The less on ship and cargo is tuily insured.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Nov. 28 .- A loud report, nickly followed by flying timbers and pieces of iron, startled every one about the mines of Reid Brothers at Dunbar, eight miles from this place. A boiler had exploded, killing three men and seriously injuring nine others. The explosion was white soveral workmen were upon the boiler house putting a new smokestack in position. The force was so great as to shake the building and tear everything about the boiler into pieces. Help was immediately summoned, and the dead boiles of Richard Evans. Daniel Garrison, and J. J. Miller were taken up. Joseph Vayon was seriously hurt, and will probably die. The others injured are Thomas Minor. Peter Keffer, Morgan Middli, Neil Sneets. Charles Reilly, John Dougherty, L. Bock, E. P. Nanks, and Wm. Smiley. They are badly hurt, but not fatally. The cause of the explosion is unknown. Some say it was from a defective boiler, and others that the water was

Car No. 2 of the Pneumatic Tramway Company of this city was fluished yesterday in the repair shop of the Second Avenue Railroad, at Ninety second street and Second avenue. It was the intention to make a trust trp with it today. In lowering it vesterday from the second story, where the shops are, to the ground, the wire rope of the elevator gave way, and the car fell to the pavement below, twenty feet. It was shattered.

Manager Gye of the Covent Garden Opera, has been callentally shot. His injuries are serious. accidentally shot. His injuries are serious.

The Supreme Tribunal in Madrid has condemned Meacast to death. The appeal will now be carried to the Court of Cassation.

In Marysville, California, yesterday, in a trot between Rarus and Sweetzer, Rarus won in straight heats Time, 2 22, 2 17, 2 22.

The liabilities of Smith, Fleming & Co. of London amounts to \$14,557,42. The assets will not yield two shillings on the pound.

William Fitzgerald of Vi. centown, Burlington County, N. J., was killed on Wednesdry by a gust of wind blowing over a tree that he was chopping fown.

Angell, the defaulting secretary of the Pullman Car

Angell, the defaulting secretary of the Pullman Car company, was passing himself off on unsuspecting fortuguese as one seymour, an Englishman, when ar-ested in Liston.

rested in Liston.

The sequestration of the estate of Henry Taylor & Sons, grain and flour marchants, of Glasgow, is amounced. Liabilities, 26,50,000. William Taylor, the imprisoned director of the City of Glasgow Bauk, is senior partner.

RUSSIA TO HELP THE AMEER

THE CZAR'S INTERFERENCE BELIEVE'S TO BE CERTAIN.

The Afghan Agreement Alleged to have been Violated by England by the Occupation of Quettah and the Moving Toward Candahan

LONDON, Nov. 28 .- The St. Petersburg cor gspondent of the Vienna semi-official Political Correspondence says: "Russia has announced her intention of actively supporting the Amees in the event of England occupying any points in Afghanistan from which Russian domin-ion in Asia might be effectually threatened. This announcement is based upon the assertion that England has violated the alleged Afghan agreement of Lord Claren-

don by the occupation of Quettah.
"The intention of Russia to interfere in Afghanistan is apparently confirmed by the Moscow Gazette, deciaring intervention indispensable, now that the occupation of Quettals has been succeeded by expeditions in the direction of Candahar and Herat."

A despatch to the Pesther Lloyds from Berlin says Russia is about to begin a diplomatic cam-paign with England in relation to Afghanistan. Gen. Kaufmann has handed to his Government a memorandum pointing out how dangerous to the security of the southern frontiers of Turkistan it would be if the Khyber passes were permanently occupied by British troops. Gen. Kaufmann regards as groundless the British

tan it would be if the Khyber passes were permanently occupied by British troops. Gen. Kaufmann regards as groundless the British apprehensions of Russia threatening the northern frontier of India from Central Asia. This frontier is quite impregnable, while the British occupation of southern Afghanistan would be a standing menace to Russian Turkistan.

The St. Petersburg Cabinet, relying on this report, will ask serious guarantees from England that no changes will be made in the territory or independent condition of Afghanistan.

The official correspondence in regard to Afghanistan from 1855 to the present time is published. It covers 260 pages. The Ameer's letter, in reply to Lord Lytion's request for the reception of Sir Neville Chamberlain's mission, complains that before the Viceroy's letter was read or his messenger had audience, other letters had reached the Ameer from the Commissioner at Peshawur to the Commandant of Ali-Musjid, written threateningly, containing harsh words, repugnant to courtesy and in a tone contrary to the ways of friendship and intercourse. Considering his (the Ameer's) afflictions at that time, patience and silence would have been especially becoming in the officials of the British Government. The officials of the epoposite Government (meaning Russia) have in no respect to show emity or opposition toward the British Government; nor, indeed, do they with any other power, without cause of reason, show animosity toward this Government, the matter is left in the hands of God and to His will.

The Viceroy telegraphed to the Home Government, All persons familiar with Oriental style regard this letter as intentionally rude, and conveying a direct challenge. The Viceroy to give the Ameer another opportunity to necept British terms. The description of the interview between Major Cavagnari and the commandant of Ali-Musjid is substantially the same as first reported by the Times correspondent. The Interview concluded as follows:

The Home Government, however, instructed the Civary to give the

THE LOST POMERANIA.

LONDON, Nov. 29 .- It is said that twentysix corpses have been landed at Hastings. One is supposed to be that of young Clymer. On another, that of a woman, was found a ring

Capt. Schwensen is better. His illness is not dangerous, but confines him to his bed. dangerous, but confines him to his bed.

The following named are saved: Steinman inot on the passenger list!; Jensen (on the passenger list as Christian Jensen of Racine, Wis.)

The report that Capt. Schwensen had his wife and a child on board is not true. He had no relatives in the ship.

The two children, 3 years and 9 months old, respectively, reported as unidentified, are probably those of the steerage passenger, Mrs. Steihl, with four children, all girls, of 7.4, 2 years, and 9 months. Mr. Ulloth, a brother of Mrs. Steihl, lives at 74 Essex street. New York city.

There was almost inextricable confusion at-

A horse attached to a light top buggy, in

The Signal Office Prediction. Clear or partly cloudy weather, northwesterly

verett House.
In broad daylight, vesterday morning Clark's handware
one, at Main and Ellison streets, Paterson, was broken
to and robbed of cuttery and pistols and some money.
In the pixelous shooting mear Morgan's Station, N. J.,
esterday, Alived D. Gates won the match for a Parker
in, Dr. Ellis the sweepstakes, and Thomas Hamilton
te match at glass bails. The Captains and Secreants of the Brooklyn police are freelating subscription books for the Inspector's badge in the Cathedral fair, is the interest of Inspector Waddy, yew of the force reines to subscribe. "dim Gerrity," a goat known throughout the Fourth Ward as one of the most convivial of dumb animals, was buried yesterbay. He trequented Hush Keane's bar and drank cockfulls and beer with everybody.